

Nights Of Iron

Nights of iron, fists of steel
A leather dance, a spinning wheel
Landslide sidewalks, eyes of gold
Faded beauties feeling bold
Nights of iron

You couldn't accept it, you never could
Like a cross had twisted your heart to
wood
A rained out wedding in a blazing sun
The reception ruined, your work was
done
Nights of iron

And you wonder where it's gone
Were you really that turned on?
Or were you just a pawn in a part?
And you think you might find out
What he was talking about
And you wait each night 'til dawn
For a new start

Traded visions, lines are sold
Cast out scenes never showed
To the home-wrecked mother or the
average man
Who'll avert their eyes whenever they
can
Nights of iron

Mineshaft hallways, crowded room
Lined up waiting to drink to doom
The misfit fortune of an errant son
The coast was clear, he grabbed a gun
Nights of iron

Nights of iron, washed out moon
The forsaken one is walking soon
Through the dimlit door, like a ghost in
the mirror
He'll pretend to drop his mask of fear
Nights of iron

Nights of iron, fists of steel
A leather dance, a burning wheel
Landslide sidewalks, eyes are cold
Faded beauties getting old
Nights of iron

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